



Incisions



👁 17 ✓ 0 ⭐ 3

Chapter 1 by THRASH4R

The gun felt heavy in his hands. Whilst craning his neck as far as it would go, he managed to glimpse through the scope. The red dot sat right on her head. He didn't know if he could do it. He reached out his pinky finger to find the safety notch, but the block in his mind was too strong. Could he really kill her? Could he really become a killer? Of course he could, that was what his months of training were for. Everyone these days was a killer. They had to be. He had to be. He knew it.

It all happened in an instant. The deafening bang smacking his ears, the crimson that was all too real spilling out of the penny-sized circle in her head and the memory of his sister screaming his name as they took Andrei away from her and brainwashed him to become a soldier. No, a killer. A killer that would stop at nothing to obey his orders. Even if that meant killing his family. His sister.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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